

We proceeded to the extensive plain of
Taca«
•rique, planted with canes, and dined at
Mr. NihPs,
an airy situation on the first rise of the
mountain.
We sat down thirty to table. As I had
engaged
a bed some miles further at a
gentleman's planta-
tion, in order to be better
accommodated and to
ease my horse for the next day, I
quitted the
company with my Sancho, and rode a
couple of
hours in the dark.

The proprietor had given me as a
direction
the new English name of Springfield, a
language
which no one understands in that
part of the
island; so all my enquiries of the negroes
I met
amounted to an assurance that there
was no such
place. I began to think I was to pass
the night
in the wilderness, which is not quite so
wholesome
as it is in La Mancha, when I luckily
recollected
someone had told me this longed-for
abode was
beyond the river Arouca on the right. I
then
remembered to have seen a path leading
that way
soon after I had crossed the water, so I
ventured
into it, and soon came to a light, a
negro line
of houses, and a mansion where
several people

were moving about, and they came
to meet
me.

I inquired if this was Springfield. "
Ah, no!"
nor had they ever heard of such a
place. "Let